

For Blood, Stomach and Nerves, Take Hood's Sarsaparilla It Cures Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Nervousness.

FIGURES

Show Thos. J. Jolly's Profit In
Corn and Wheat in 1878
and 1894.

A SUCCESS IN SHEEP RAISING.

CORN—1878.

Jan. To 15 loads stable manure at \$1.75	\$26.25
Jan., Feb. and March. To 30 days breaking at \$1.50	45.00
April. To 6 days harrowing at \$1.75	10.50
April. To 12 days marking and planting at \$1.75	21.00
April. To 6 days harrowing at \$1.50	9.00
May. To 3 days replanting at \$1.75	5.25
May. To 7 days wheat cultivators at \$1.75	12.25
May. To 6 days harrowing at \$1.50	9.00
May. To 7 days wheat cultivators at \$1.75	12.25
May. To 7 days thinning at \$1.50	4.20
May. To 3 days wheat cultivators at \$1.75	5.25
May. To 5 days 1 horse harrow at \$1.00	5.00
May. To rent of 45 acres at \$3.00	35.00
Sept. To cutting corn	27.50
Dec. To snapping and cribbing	31.50
Total	\$338.20

Jan. Raised 30 bushels per acre, cost 20¢ per bushel.

WHEAT—1894.

To 7 days Disc harrow, 4 horses	\$14.00
To 8 days drilling, 3 hands	30.00
To 50 bushels of wheat at 47¢	35.50
To 4,250 pounds O. S. M.	59.00
To binder twine	10.00
To cutting, etc.	30.00
To thrashing bill	20.00
To hands and teams	20.00
To hauling to market	20.00
To rent at \$2.00 acre	100.00
Total	\$338.20

Raised 30 bushels, cost per bushel 60¢.

Sold for 60 cents. \$338.00

Net profit \$338.00

SHEEP—1899-1900.

On my farm, Dewey Heights, there are 28 ewes; 17 of them dropped 24 lambs, 23 of which are living, and in fine health. They had plenty of roughness, and were on pasture until Christmas, but had no grain. Since then, I have fed them one and one-half ears of crushed corn per day, and will continue to do so until April. I feed the lambs ship stuff, and in June will expect to get at least \$4.00 or \$5.00 per head for them.

Respectfully,
THOS. J. JOLLY.

No one knows the unbearable torture one undergoes from piles unless they are so afflicted. TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is a quick, safe and painless cure. Price, 50 cents in bottles, Tubes, 75 cents.

BEWLEYVILLE

Mr. La Rue Cox recently visited his parents here.

Mr. T. J. Jolly spent Sunday with his brother at Sample.

Miss Florence Cain has returned from a visit to the city.

The prayer meeting Thursday night was well attended and good.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Kasey visited Mrs. Kasey's parents, Sunday.

William Moorman, of Valley Station, visited relatives in our vicinity last week.

Miss Claudia Stith, of Louisville, has been visiting Miss Clara Jordan, several days.

Thos. Drury walked to Brandenburg and led a calf Friday, making the trip in 6 hours.

Mrs. G. P. Paul was called to Louisville Tuesday, to see her sister, who is quite sick.

Mr. Frank Stith, Louisville, spent Sunday, February 25th, with his uncle, Mr. T. P. Hardaway.

"New and true and not otherwise"—that's the Evening Post. Its politics too are of the highest order.

Bro. Mell was called to Jefferson county Sunday to preach a funeral sermon, thereby disappointing his people at this place.

A special from Bewleyville speaks of hog cholera. Let us use the "ounce of prevention" and make it an isolated case.

Country people may truly be said to be in winter quarters, for snow, mud, rain and cold combine to keep us at home, and we are glad to be there.

The victory over whiskey in Irvington last Wednesday was so grand and glorious that the whole country is rejoicing, and we do most sincerely congratulate the people of that place on the eradication of so great an evil.

J. B. Clark, Peoria, Ill., says, "Surgeons wanted to operate on me for piles, but I cured them with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve." It is infallible for piles and skin disease. Beware of counterfeits.—A. R. Fisher.

GLENDEANE.

Vic Robertson went to Hardinsburg, Sunday.

Elza Moore was a guest at Mrs. Hunter's Sunday.

Dud Ashby is at Shrewsbury for several days.

Miss Rose Haffey went to Hardinsburg Saturday.

Rod Mattingly is out again after a several days lay up with boils.

Mrs. Joe Mattingly will visit at Hardinsburg and Harned this week.

Eddie L. Moorman visited at his old home, Mr. Bob Robertson's, Sunday.

Jesse Moorman attended the burial of Logan Pate at Hardinsburg last week.

Mrs. Tom Robertson went to Jefferson county Saturday to see a sick relative.

Tobaccoist C. W. Moorman has been at his home in Cloverport for a few days.

Miss Ella Robertson came home from Cloverport Friday night and stayed over Sunday.

Robertson Bros. are making another big shipment of tobacco to Owensboro this week.

Miss Arrie Robertson was sick last week and much missed by her friends and school-mates.

Miss Jessie Reynolds, of Fordville, was a passenger on the east bound train Sunday afternoon.

Miss Annie West and Miss Mary Mattingly, both from near Kirk, entered school here Monday.

Miss Nannie Fisher, Rockvale, was the guest of Miss May Dempster, Saturday night and Sunday.

Ernest Aldridge is welcomed back by his host of friends. He was sick at his West View home last week.

Alex Wells and Miss Frances Fulkerson were married one day last week The Rev. Burdett officiated.

D. C. Moorman, Jr., is celebrating his third birthday on this, the 5th of March. There are few finer boys or with as good a disposition as D. C.

Master David Pile came down from Mook Saturday. His sister, Miss Hannah Pile, accompanied him home and remained over Sunday.

Harry Moorman is doing a hustling business in selling the Louisville Times at this place. The times is a clean sheet and we wish him continued success.

John Deane has lately built a mile and a quarter of plank fence. He will build another mile of some sort and together these fences will enclose a fine large woods pasture.

Church going people here were disappointed Sunday when they learned that Bro. Miller could not fill his appointment on account of having to attend funeral exercises elsewhere.

John Deane and Joe Mattingly, two of Glendean's busiest men, found time to attend the exercises at Utopia last Friday afternoon. They and numerous other visitors are invited back. Miss Nannie Owen will sing next Friday.

A party from here will go to Hardinsburg to night to hear the Rev. Crowe's lecture. Misses Mary and Lottie Moorman, and Messrs. Ernest Robertson and Harry Stum will be among those who go. I have not learned the names of the others.

My old and valued acquaintance, Geo. Hines, who lives near my father's, was in town Saturday morning. Mr. Hines had been to the Falls of Rough, and in his usual excellent humor, and had a good word for everybody. Such people show us that life is worth living, and help us to live more worthily.

Great opportunity offered to good, reliable men. Salary of \$15 per week and expenses for man with rig to introduce our Poultry Mixture and Insect Destroyer in the country. Send stamp, American Mfg. Co., Terre Haute, Ind.

"We Farmers."

The figures of 1899 are very impressive. We, that is, "we farmers" of the United States, raised nearly 2,500,000,000 bushels of corn. The average price of this product was 3 cents per bushel higher than the previous year, and 3 cents multiplied into two and one half billions shows a good round sum, helping to make 1899 a banner year for prosperity. Other figures are equally tremendous. We sold and exported \$1,252,500,000 worth of our domestic products and our total for the first time exceeded \$2,000,000,000. In the total of exports manufactures appear to the value of \$376,000,000, an increase of 68,000,000 over 1898. It can not be denied in face of these statistics that this is a great country. The country and the figures will be greater, however, when we get the Philippines and our other colonies in, commercially, working order.

Fresh cakes at Sippel's.

VARIED DUTIES

Of The Farmer's Wife Should
Be Lightened by Happy
Diversions.

FLOWER GARDEN SUGGESTED

Among the many valuable speeches and papers relating to Southern agriculture presented by Mr. C. H. Jordan of Georgia, in the Southern farm magazine, appears the following paragraph:

"While we are advocating a revolution in our farming methods, permit me to make a plea for the farmer's wife. Give to her every possible diversion which your limited means will permit. Make her home life attractive and inviting. Every farm in the country should have its garden of bright flowers and variegated shrubberies. Nothing brightens a room more or is more apt to receive the tender care of a woman than flowers. Indulge your wives and daughters, as often as possible, in the greatest of all boons to women—social pleasures. Every neighborhood should have its woman's social club, devoted to literature, sewing or conversation. Women on the farm should be of the highest order of intelligence."

The revolution suggested by Mr. Jordan is greatly to be desired. The women on the farm have, as a rule, an irksome life. Few of them have opportunities for social relation which come even to the busiest farmer. Therefore, their home life should be made as attractive as possible, and every possible means should be adopted to lighten the burden of their daily toil. The home vegetable garden is one of these means, and one which benefits the farmer as well as his wife. The home flower garden is another. Both may be had if spare moments of the farmer (and there are many of them scattered through a year) are devoted to cultivating the gardens and protecting them from farm animals.

The man at the plow thinks that he has been working hard all day in the furrows, and he has a right to think so. But there is another worker on the farm, the real head of the family. She is not only occupied with the care of children, combining in herself the dressmaker, tailor, nurse and school teacher, but she must attend to the chickens and to the young lambs rescued from the sudden return of winter. She has her dairy to keep sweet and clean, or ought to have it. She must be preserving for winter, and, in the meantime, prepare, or be bothered by the oversight of servants in the preparation of, food for the family and for the hands. She deserves pleasure, and her husband will find pleasure in devoting a little time to beautifying her surroundings and lightening the labors of her culinary department.—Southern Farm Magazine.

Mrs. R. Churchill, Berlin, Vt., says "Our baby was covered with running sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her." A specific for piles and skin diseases. Beware of worthless counterfeits.—A. R. Fisher.

HICKORY RIDGE.

G. F. Askins was on the sick list last week.

John Wheatley has returned to Illinois.

Joseph Beavin went to Kirk last week on legal business.

John Askins and John Newby went to Jolly last week.

John Taul was the guest of his uncle, B. H. Bates, recently.

Mrs. Gresham was the guest of Mrs. Joseph Beavin and Mrs. Maggie Askins last week.

Alaska Hardin was visiting at Mr. Haddock's, Clifton Mills, a few days last week.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Uncle Ruben Ricketts, of Union Star. He was 88 years old.

Henry Head and A. B. Parks, two life insurance agents, were in Lodiburg two or three days last week.

Mr. Joel Jarred and wife, of Clifton Mills, were visiting his son, Henry, of this place, last Sunday.

Sam Adkinson, of this place, was visiting his brother, Dr. S. B. Adkinson, of Cloverport, last Sunday.

Herbert Haddock, of Clifton Mills, will attend the B. N. college this spring. Herbert is one of the foremost young men of this community and one of the best teachers in the county.

Price 50c and 10c. Large size contains 3 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

BETSY JONES

Learns Scripture, Poetry And
How to "Argify" by Tak-
ing The News.

POINTERS ON THE
LAST WORD.

John, he's my old man, he cum home one day from town, and says, says he to me, "Old woman, I've subscribed for a newspaper." I was so tuck back, that I didn't know hardly hoo I was, and thought the old man was a little tipsy, as he sometimes got that way, but after talkin a while trying to reconcile me to the enormity, as you will say, of spendin money for such stuff as a newspaper, he says, says he, "Yes, Betsy, I shore did. I met John Babbage in town, and he cum up to me so friendly like, and smile, and shuck hands with me, and axed me to take his paper, for only a dollar a year and so I told him yes, I wood."

I was awful mad at the time, but since I've read it a few months, I just woodn't do with out it for any thing. Why there is letters in it from every city in this whole county. I don't know who writes em but you can almost guess by the smartness, or the dullness of em. Why sense I've red that paper, I've learnt more scripture, and more poetry, and how to argify. By the way my old man always said I could get the last word, but since I read that paper, I see I didn't no nothing about argifyin. I see in it the letters from different towns, they pick out something one has said, and say something sharp about them and sometimes they say something sharp back. Now I think if there is any thing in this world that is interesting, it's these kinds of things, and not only me is pleased with it but every body likes it. You see it shows off how much folks knows, and learns all of us ignorant folks lots of things, big, words and title for tats, etc. And often the man what prints the paper, he gets some good ideas too. Then there is some sich smart things about election too. There was one in particular, that uncle John Hardin, they called him at Big Springs, writ. First was rite funny, and then some woman, I guess it was, flattered him on that, and tickled the old feller's vanity so he thought hede try it over. It plum curious how a woman can flatter a man; but the next piece he writ he spiled the whole thing. I told my old man he made me think of a cow that give a big bucket full of milk and then turned round and kicked it all over, but I guess he dun the best he could. If folks just knowed when to stop they might do better than they often do.

I just thought ide rite this and let the Mr. Editor no how I am pleased with his paper. I am, and I lent it to one of my nabors and she says, she'll have that paper, if she has to take in washing to pay for it. Since I read it I believe I can make a sort of a rime myself about it; If you hant got no money, sell a Chicken or a goose And send it to Mr. Babbage for the Breckenridge News.

Now Mister Editor, I hope you will print this. My old man will be mighty tickled to see my name in print.

BETSY JONES.

For all pulmonary troubles BAL-
LAR'S HOREHOUND SYRUP, taken in the early stages, proves a certain and sure specific. It is equally effective in croup and whooping cough, and if used in season prevents the further development of consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents.

LODIBURG.

The infant child of Henry Jarred was buried last Sunday.

Willie Basham, of Clifton Mills, was at home last Sunday on a visit.

Mrs. Sarah Argabright, of this place, is very ill of catarrh in the head.

Mrs. A. M. Hardin was visiting her mother, Mrs. Payne, last Sunday.

Mr. Roland Smith, of Stephensport, was on the East bound train last Sunday.

Walter Adkinson, of Clifton Mills, the boy whom James Rush cut, is improving.

J. E. Hardin was visiting his sister, Mrs. Will Gibson, of Addison, last Sunday.

Alaska Hardin was visiting at Mr. Haddock's, Clifton Mills, a few days last week.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Uncle Ruben Ricketts, of Union Star. He was 88 years old.

Henry Head and A. B. Parks, two life insurance agents, were in Lodiburg two or three days last week.

Mr. Joel Jarred and wife, of Clifton Mills, were visiting his son, Henry, of this place, last Sunday.

Sam Adkinson, of this place, was visiting his brother, Dr. S. B. Adkinson, of Cloverport, last Sunday.

Herbert Haddock, of Clifton Mills, will attend the B. N. college this spring. Herbert is one of the foremost young men of this community and one of the best teachers in the county.

Price 50c and 10c. Large size contains 3 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.

For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport.